

DELL

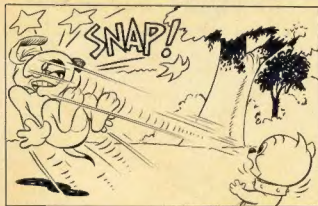
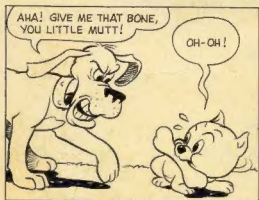
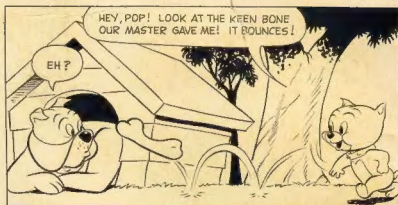
JUNE-AUG. 10¢

M.G.M.'s

Spike and Tyke



Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



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M-G-M. CARTOONS
present

Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE**

in **THE FEAST**

SPIKE, I'M HAVING SOME
FRIENDS OVER FOR A
BARBECUE DINNER...

MMM—I CAN SMELL THAT
MEAT BROILING NOW!



SO NO STEAK SNITCHING—
UNDERSTAND?



HE DIDN'T SAY WE
COULDN'T **BEG** A
FEW BITES, POP!

THAT'S
RIGHT,
TYKE!



WHEN WE SIT UP AND
BEG, EVERYBODY WILL
SAY, "HOW CUTE! GIVE
THEM A BITE!"

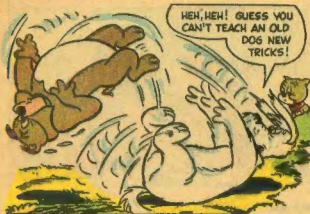
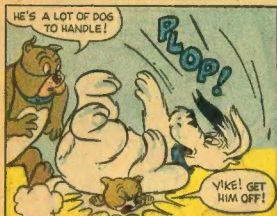
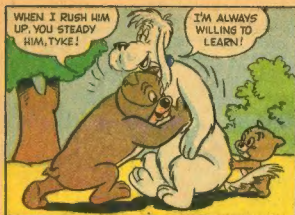


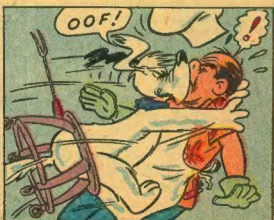
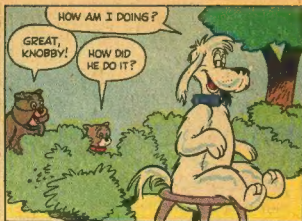
OH, AND ONE OTHER THING—
NO BEGGING!

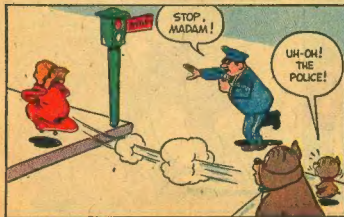
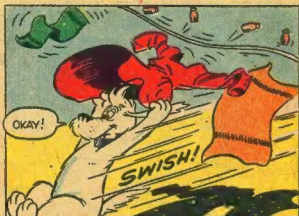


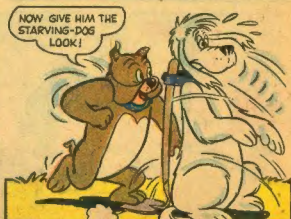
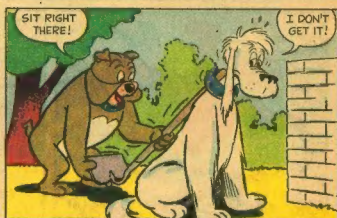
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

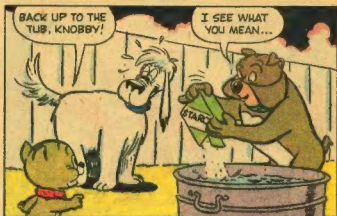
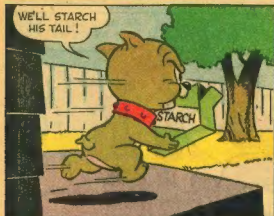


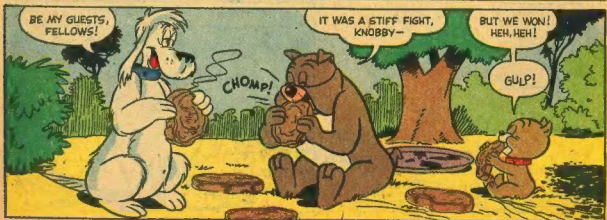
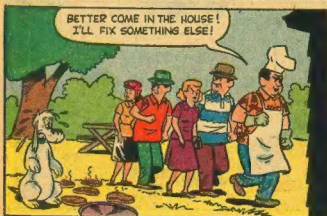












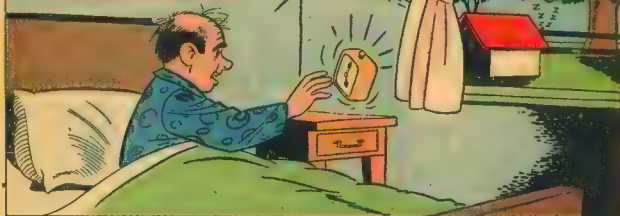
M-G-M CARTOONS

Present

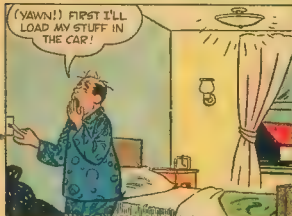
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

in **TURNABOUT**

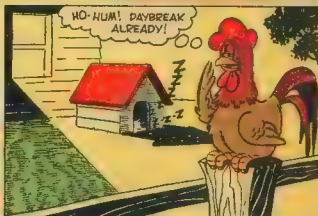
AH! NOW TO GET
AN EARLY START
FOR MY CAMPING
TRIP!



(YAWN!) FIRST I'LL
LOAD MY STUFF IN
THE CAR!



HO-HUM! DAYBREAK
ALREADY!

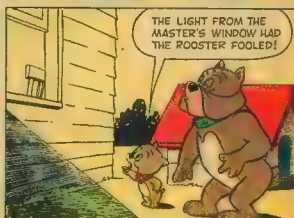


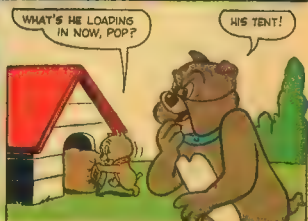
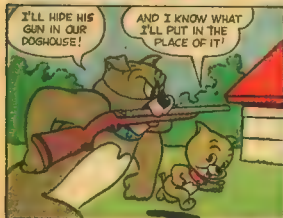
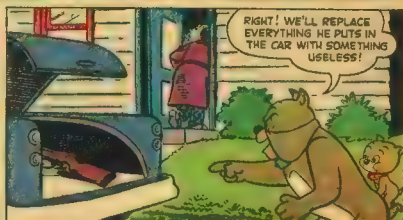
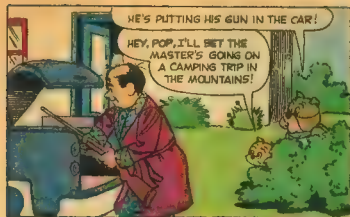
COCK-A-DOODLE
DO!

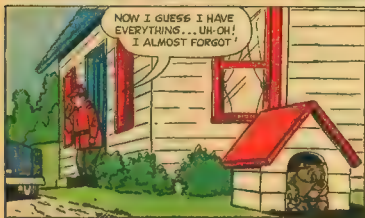
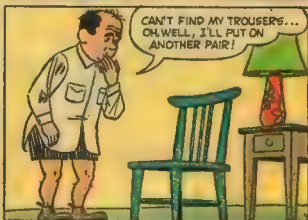
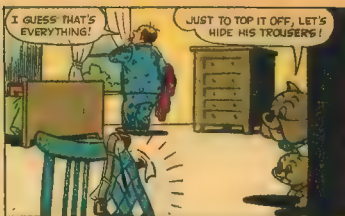
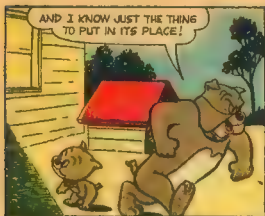
HUH? IS IT
TIME TO
GET UP?



THE LIGHT FROM THE
MASTER'S WINDOW HAD
THE ROOSTER FOOLED!



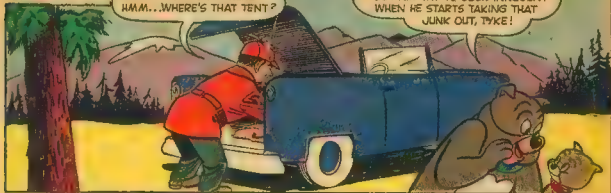




HOURS LATER...

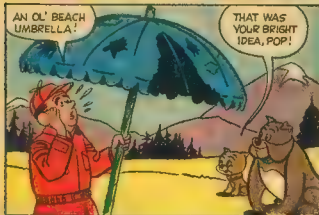
WE'LL MAKE CAMP HERE!
HAM... WHERE'S THAT TENT?

BETTER TRY TO LOOK INNOCENT
WHEN HE STARTS TAKING THAT
JUNK OUT, TYKE!



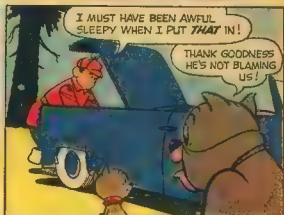
AN OL' BEACH
UMBRELLA!

THAT WAS
YOUR BRIGHT
IDEA, POP!



I MUST HAVE BEEN AWFUL
SLEEPY WHEN I PUT *THAT* IN!

THANK GOODNESS
HE'S NOT BLAMING
US!

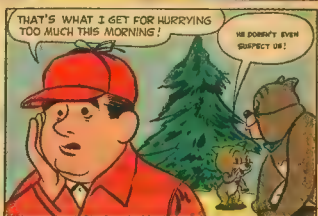


A GUNNY SACK FOR
A SLEEPING BAG!



THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR HURRYING
TOO MUCH THIS MORNING!

HE DOESN'T EVEN
SUSPECT US!



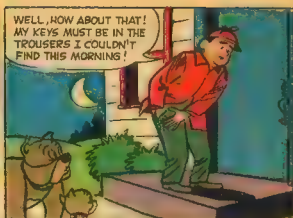
HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP WARM
TONIGHT? IT GETS COLD WAY UP HERE!

I FEEL LIKE
A DIRTY DOG!

(GULP!)
ME, TOO!



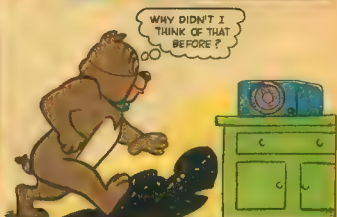
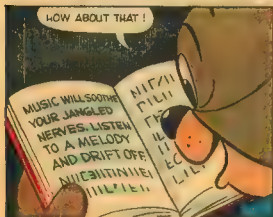


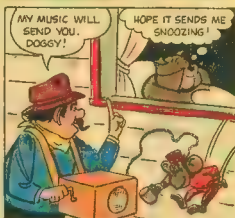
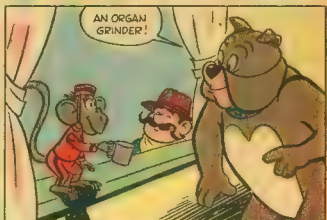
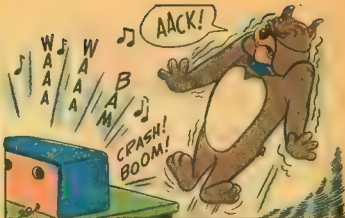
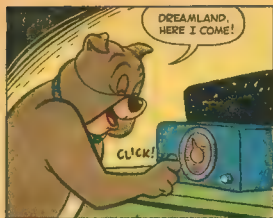


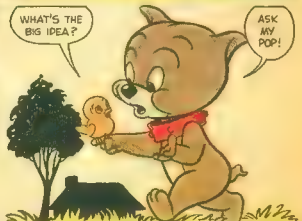
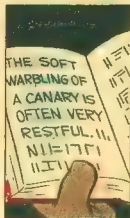
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

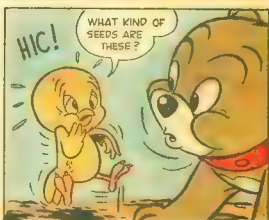
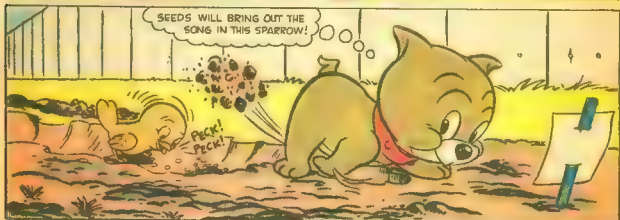
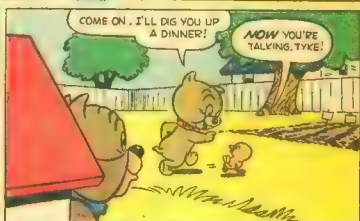
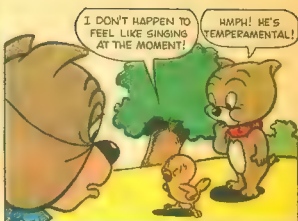
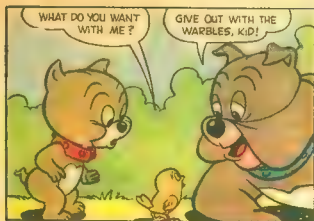
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

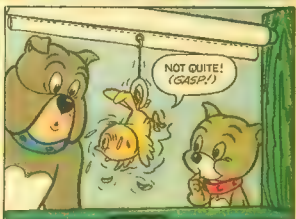
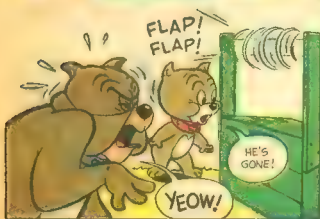
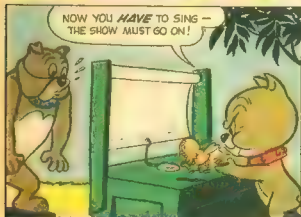
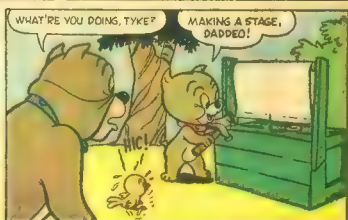
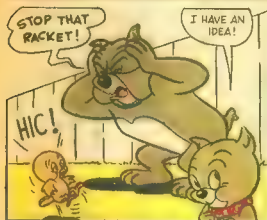
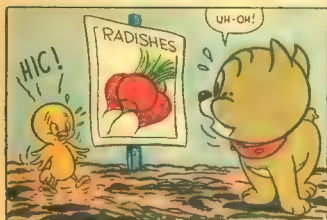
in
OUT OF TUNE

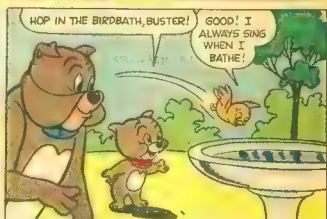
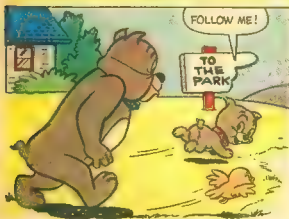
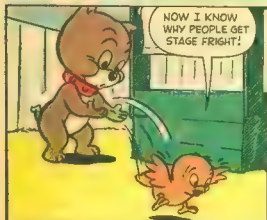
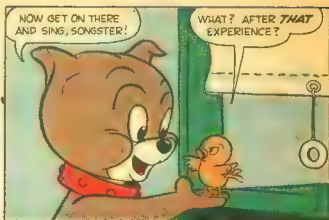


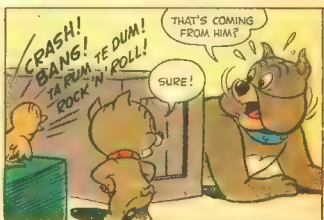
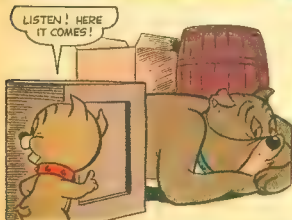
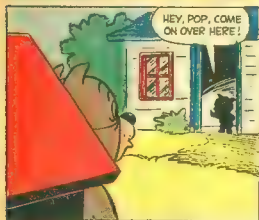
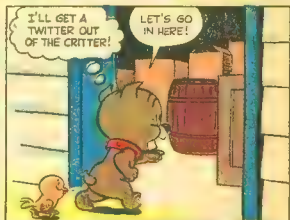
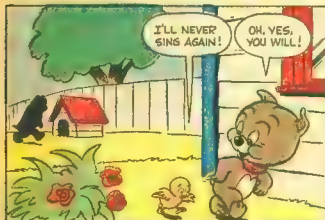


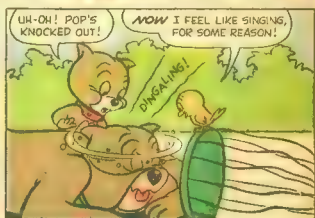
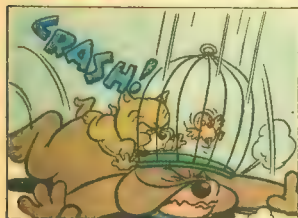
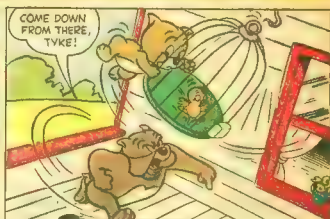
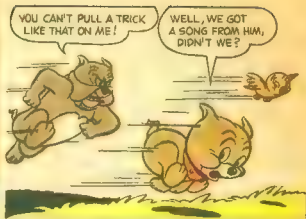
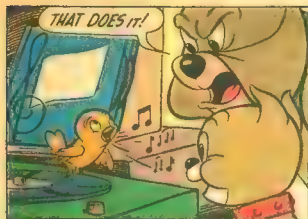


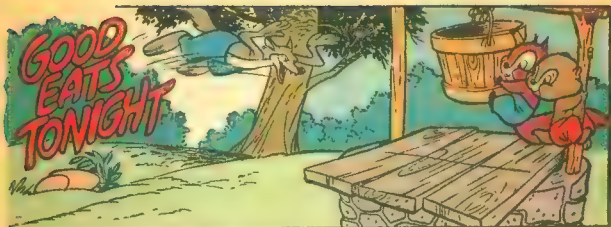












"Bah and double bahl!" growled Charlie Coyote to himself as he sat on an uncomfortable chair in his dismal lair. "How long will that Prairie Dog and Squirrel continue to make a dumb bunny out of me?"

Suddenly, he leaped into the air and clicked his heels together gayly. "Aha!" he shouted. "At last, I have a plan that can't fail."

Charlie was so pleased with himself that he started to sing. "Oh, bring out the stew-pot, friends; there'll be good eats tonight," he warbled lustily.

At the very same time that Charlie was scheming against them, Wuff and Sammy were enjoying a visit together in Wuff's underground home. Suddenly a stone fell into the room, narrowly missing Wuff.

"Look, Wuff," cried Sammy, "there's a note tied to that rock!"

Wuff picked up the note. "'Am in great trouble,'" he read. "'Need your help. Meet me tonight by the old well, when the moon rises.' It's not signed," Wuff concluded.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Sammy, excitedly. "What do you make of that, Wuff?"

"From the sloppy handwriting and the poor spelling," Wuff observed, "I'm guessing that this note was written by Charlie Coyote. Probably another one of his traps."

"Boy! He sure is some cornball," laughed Sammy. "But you have to give him credit. He never stops trying."

"Well, we'll fix him," replied Wuff determinedly. "Grab that saw and follow me. I have an idea that will dampen Charlie's spirit."

Wuff and Sammy arrived at the old well a few minutes before the scheduled time for the meeting. Wuff peered inside.

"Good," he said with satisfaction. "It's full of water."

Working very quickly, the boys sawed halfway through the boards that covered the well.

"Now," said Wuff, placing them on top of the well again, "these boards are still strong enough to support our weight, but they'll break if anything heavier is placed on top of them."

Wuff and Sammy climbed onto the boards and waited. "Gee, Wuff," Sammy whispered, "I hope your plan works. We're like sitting ducks up here."

"Don't worry, Sammy," assured Wuff. "From the movement in those bushes over there, I'm sure the show will begin any minute now."

Charlie Coyote peered out between the branches of a small elderberry bush. "Ahi!" he said, smacking his lips. "The victims have risen to the bait. Yummy!"

With a mighty leap, Charlie jumped out from behind the bush and sailed toward Wuff and Sammy.

"Now!" shouted Wuff. "Jump!"

With that, the boys leaped up and grabbed the bar from which the well bucket was suspended.

Charlie landed KEE-RASH on top of the boards. Arms and legs flailing, he fell—SPLASH—headfirst into the well.

"Halp! Halp!" Charlie screamed, frantically, swallowing a mouthful of water. "Get me out of here!"

"Oh, come on now, Charlie," Wuff called tauntingly, as he and Sammy scurried home. "A slippery eel like you shouldn't have any trouble squirming out of a little water!"

M-G-M CARTOONS

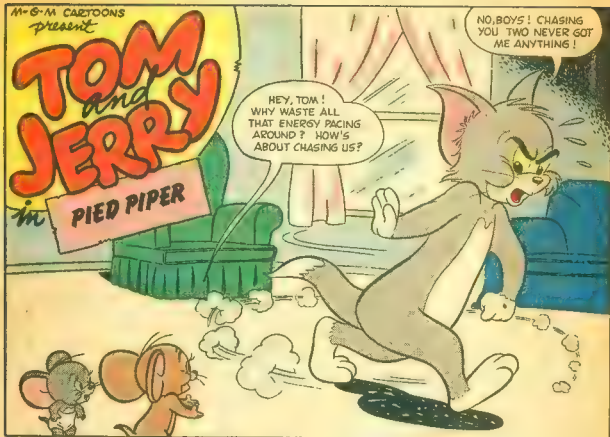
present

TOM and JERRY

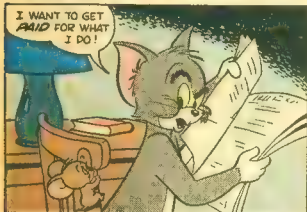
in **PIED PIPER**

HEY, TOM!
WHY WASTE ALL
THAT ENERGY PACING
AROUND? HOW'S
ABOUT CHASING US?

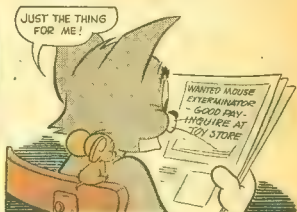
NO, BOYS! CHASING
YOU TWO NEVER GOT
ME ANYTHING!



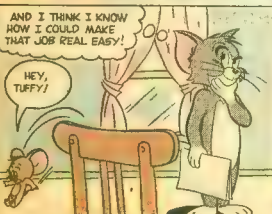
I WANT TO GET
PAID FOR WHAT
I DO!



JUST THE THING
FOR ME!



AND I THINK I KNOW
HOW I COULD MAKE
THAT JOB REAL EASY!

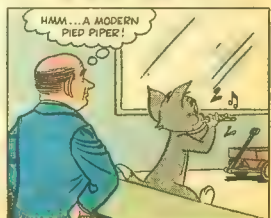
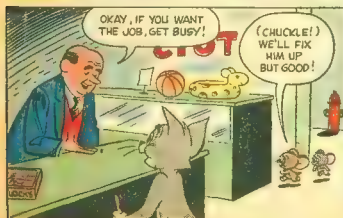
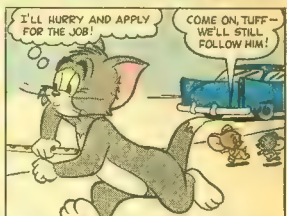
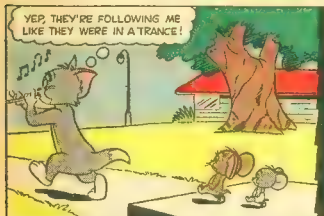
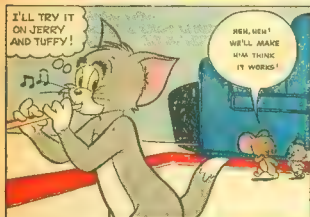
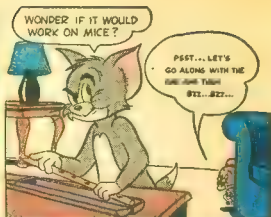


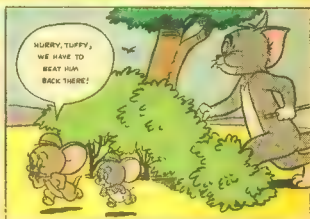
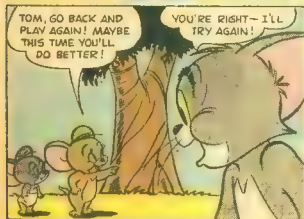
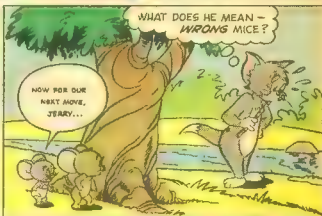
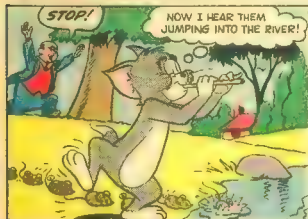
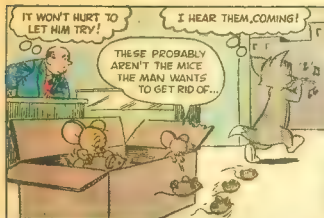
HEY,
TUFFY!

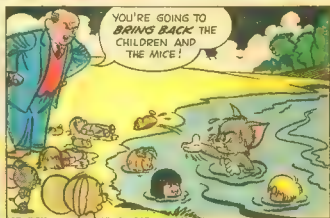
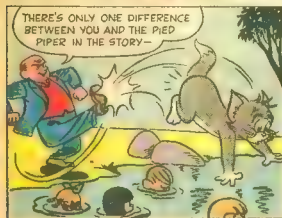
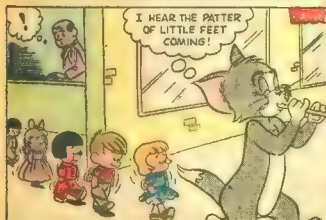
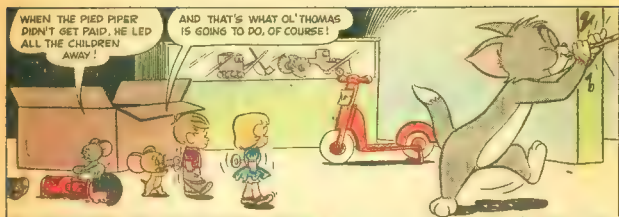
HMM...WHERE IS
THAT BOOK?

IF HE GETS THAT JOB,
HE'LL NEVER BOTHER
TO CHASE US AGAIN!





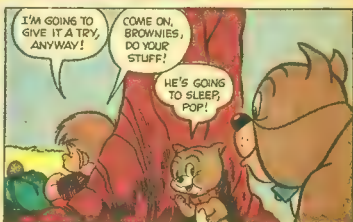


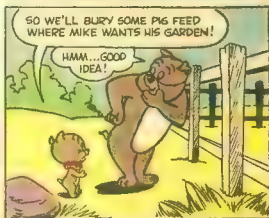
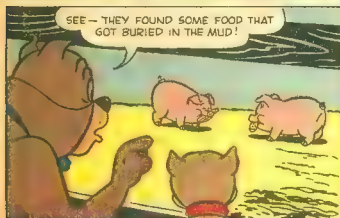
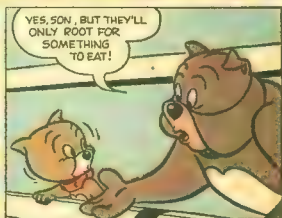
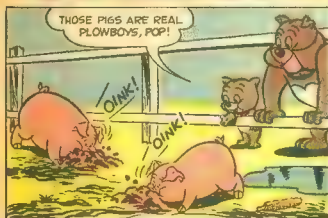
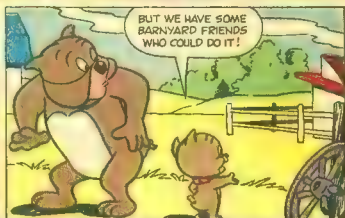
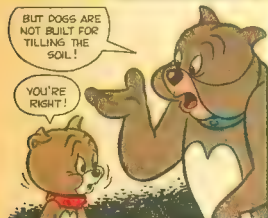


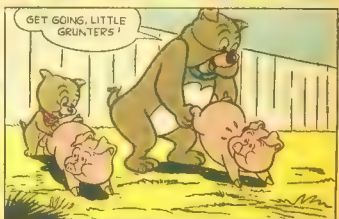
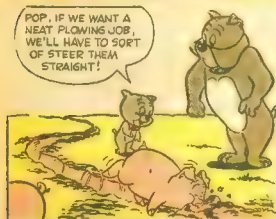
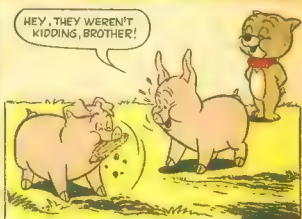
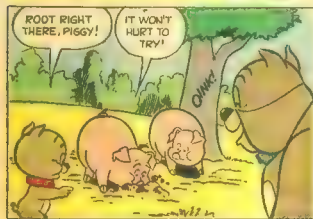
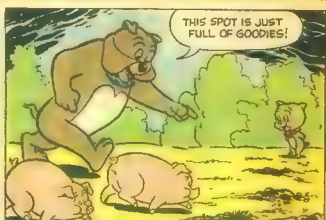
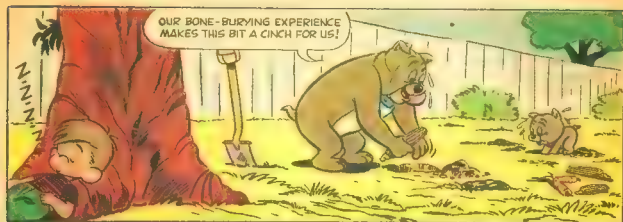
M-G-M
CARTOONS
Present

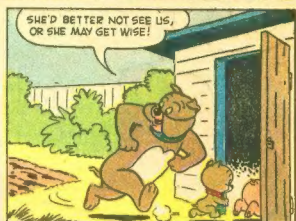
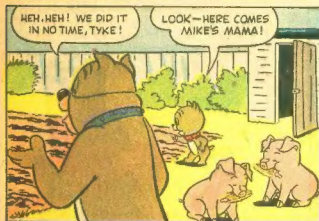
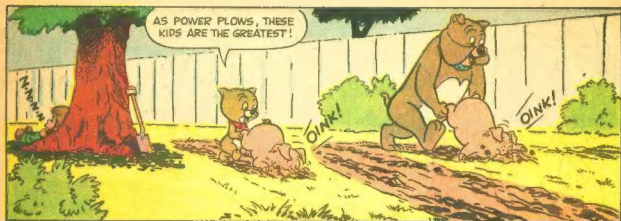
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

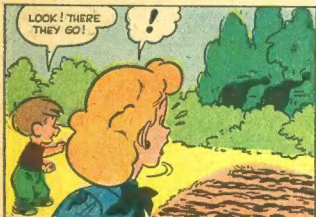
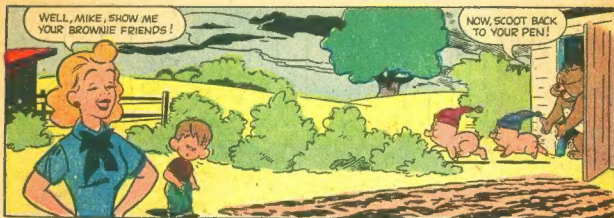
in
the **BUSY BROWNIES**









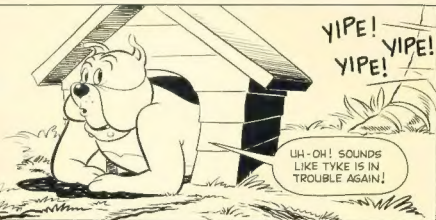


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

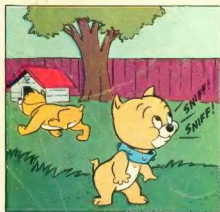
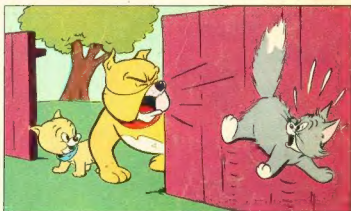
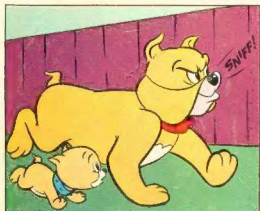
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

PRESENT

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



Spike and Tyke



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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